

Pink Floyd - Grantchester Meadows

Tom: G

Verse 1:

E | | | | A | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
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 of I - cy wind
 A | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 night be gone, this is not your
 do-main
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 a In the sky
 A | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 bird was heard to cry _____
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 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 ing Mist - y morn -
 D | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 whis - per-ings and gen-tle stir -
 ring sounds
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 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 a be- lied
 A | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 death - ly si - lence that lay all
 a - round
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 and hark-en Hear the lark
 G | | | | Gbm | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 to the bark-ing of the dog-fox gone

to ground
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 See the
 splashing of the
 G | | | | Gbm | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 kingfisher flashing to the wa- ter
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 is And a riv-er of green
 G | | | | Gbm | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 sliding un- seen beneath the trees
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 Laughing as it passes
 G | | | | Gbm | | | | E | | | | | | | | | |
 | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
 end-less summer mak-ing for the sea
 Meanwhile a second guitar is playing this:
 E and A A and D
 G Gbm
 Verse 1:
 Icy wind of night be gone, this is not your domain
 In the sky a bird was heard to cry
 Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sounds
 Belied a deathly silence that lay all around
 Chorus:
 Hear the lark and harken to the barking of the dog-fox gone
 to ground
 See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water
 And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees
 Laughing as it passes through the endless summer making for
 the sea.
 Verse 2:
 In the lazy water meadow I lay me down
 All around me golden sun-flakes settle on the ground
 Basking in the sunshine of a bygone afternoon
 Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city room
 Chorus
 Solo/Instrumental
 Repeat Verse 2
 Chorus

Acordes

